

Reno Evening Gazette

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

A. C. BRAGG, A. O. PORTER, Proprietors.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Daily, one year (by mail) \$5.00
Weekly, one year (by mail) 2.00
Daily, delivered by carrier to any part of Reno (per week) 25

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
Daily, one square for one month \$2.50
Weekly, one square for one month 1.50

Monday August 5, 1889

5 O'CLOCK EDITION.

C. C. BLAKE of Topeka, Kansas, sends a prospectus of his annual weather predictions for 1890, and asks for a notice. In order to be polite we will grant Mr. Blake's request and give him a real nice puff. He says he can answer all questions and give the changes from now until January 1, 1891, so that farmers can tell whether to sow fast wheat or to sell all they have and depend on spring crops. He says that in the next eighteen months there will be severe, sudden and unique changes. When we say that Mr. Blake is a charlatan trying to impose upon confounding ignorance, we draw it mild. The least study of the laws of meteorology shows that it is utterly impossible to foretell weather conditions more than a few days—three or four—and even then the information is only gained by a knowledge obtained through the telegraph of what kind of weather is approaching the spot. All the Wiggins are frauds and liars. No one living can foretell storms, earthquakes or tornadoes, and people who are scared or bilked by such nonsense as weather prophecies deserve no pity.

THE Dominion should go slow over the sea-fishery question. She has a bad case of fisheries of her own to look after; her officials have seized more than one American vessel during the past two years, and before she does too much bluffing she should keep in mind that men and nations have often awakened whirlwinds that they could not ride. A war with Great Britain, says the Salt Lake Tribune, would be a most serious thing for the United States, but what would it be to the Dominion? She would cease to be one of the Governments of the earth and this is so plain that it seems almost impossible to believe that even the dullest Canadian cannot see it. Canada had better moderate her wrath and go to work for a settlement on a business basis.

THE Colorado courts have decided that an accident insurance company must pay the widow of a policy holder \$5,000, even if death was caused by sitting on the steps of a crowded passenger car in violation of the rules of the railway company. As there is no danger that such a ruling will bankrupt the insurance company, it will be generally applauded. The feeling is growing anyway that it will be necessary to require accident companies to pay death losses no matter how the death was caused, with a possible exception in the case of well authenticated suicide. At present, says the Oakland Times, so many conditions are put in the policy that a man must have in mind whole books of rules in order to avoid visiting his insurance.

NATURAL gas has been found at a great many different places on the Pacific coast. Corinne, Utah, has quite a strong well, which is so far entirely unused, except that the boys light it up in the evening. Ellensburg, W. T., has just struck a flow, and it is found at both ends of the San Joaquin Valley. The demand for power is not sufficient yet on this coast to cause this wonderful natural fuel to be appreciated, but the day will come when the places where it is found will attract capital and build up to the full limit of the supply. It would not be surprising if some of the wells in Nevada going down for water should strike gas, but there seems to be very little good luck for Nevada.

THE Lyon County Times reads the Fourth of July Committee of Virginia City a merited lecture on the "adjustment" of an advertising bill of \$12, which the above patriots reduced to \$7.50. The GAZETTE got a dose of the same kind of an adjustment and hereafter payment in advance will be demanded for advertising business from the same source.

A NEW YORK dispatch, which refers to Colonel Hungerford as Mrs. John Mackay's brother, comes about as near the truth as does the average Eastern news-gatherer when referring to the above family.

SPOKANE BURNED.

The Entire Business Portion in Ashes.

THE DERVISHES BADLY BEATEN.

The New Cruiser Boston Run on the Rocks.

MAIL AND EXPRESS ROBBED.

Acting Secretary of State Wharton on the Black Diamond Seizure.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES TO THE GAZETTE.

Maybrick Trial Continued.

LIVERPOOL, August 5.—At the trial of Mrs. Maybrick for the murder of her husband to-day, during the examination of witnesses for the defense, Dr. Macnamara, ex-president of the Irish College of Surgeons, testified that in his opinion Maybrick's death was due to gastric-enteritis and not to arsenic. Paul of Liverpool, toxicological examiner of the Victoria University declared that it would take months to eliminate the arsenic from the system if it were taken twice. He also thought that the symptoms in the case of Maybrick accorded with those of gastro-enteritis. A chemist testified that ladies often purchased arsenic for use as cosmetics. A hair dresser said arsenic was frequently used by ladies to improve their complexion.

Mr. Poole, ex-Mayor of Liverpool, testified that in March last Mr. Maybrick had told him that he took poisonous medicines habitually. This concluded the evidence, and Mrs. Maybrick then read her statement. In this she explained the presence of the fly-paper in the house, by saying that she had bought them for use as cosmetic. In former years she had used a cosmetic, prescribed by Dr. Gregg of Brooklyn, which contained arsenic; that she had lost the prescription, and, wishing to make a substitute, had soaked the fly-paper in Elder flower water and Lavender water, and had covered the vessel holding the mixture with a plate and a towel, to exclude the air. Continuing, Mrs. Maybrick said:

"On the night of May 1st, after my nurse in attendance upon my husband had given him some meat juice, I went and sat by his bed. He complained of being very sick and depressed and implored me to give him a powder. Earlier in the day he had made a similar request and I had declined to administer the powder, but that evening I was overcome, terribly anxious and miserably unhappy. His distress unnerved me, and as he said the powder was harmless and that I could put it in his food, I consented to mix it with some meat juice, which I gave to him. After taking it he fell asleep, and appeared better on awakening. I was not anxious to administer the powder. Afterwards I placed the bottle containing the meat juice on the wash-stand, where it remained until Michael Maybrick, my brother-in-law, took possession of it.

The day before my husband died I made a full confession to him of the fearful wrong I had done him, and received his forgiveness."

This statement caused a sensation in the Courtroom.

No Official Knowledge.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—Acting Secretary Wharton was asked this morning if the State Department had anything to say respecting the escape of the steamer Black Diamond. "The Department," Wharton replied, "has not been advised of the seizure of the Black Diamond or any other vessel."

Continuing, Wharton said: "This whole matter of the seizure of the vessel, so far as it has gone, is under the control and direction of the Treasury Department. If there is any blame attached to these seizures it must be laid at the door of Congress. It passed a law directing the President to issue his proclamation extending to the American waters in Behring Sea the same protection over the seal and other fur-bearing animals as is accorded the fur-bearing inhabitants of Alaska and the waters thereof, by the general Act on the fisheries, and that law is simply being enforced. That is what we are here for—to carry out the laws that Congress enacts. So far this question has not been an international one. The State Department has not been informed officially of any part of the proceedings, and therefore left this evening to appear before Justice Carnegie tomorrow."

Burke on American Soil.

ST. PAUL, August 5.—Burke, the Cronin suspect, arrived in this city in charge of Chief Hubbard of Chicago, at 6:55 A. M. to-day, over the main Manitoba road. After the ordinary passengers had alighted, the train was run back into the yard, and the Burke party was quickly transferred to a Milwaukee train, which pulled out at 7:15 A. M. Burke was carefully guarded; no one was permitted to interview him or even see him. The report that he was chained to the floor of the car is generally regarded as a canard.

Sullivan in Court.

JACKSON, Miss., August 5.—Sullivan's friends obtained his release about 2 o'clock this morning, and he was taken to his room at the Edwards House, where he remained until 11 o'clock, when a hearing was had before Judge Campbell of the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus. The Judge ruled that Sullivan must repair to Purvis, Marion county, and give a bond for his appearance on August 12th. Sullivan and party left this evening to appear before Justice Carnegie tomorrow.

Milrain Arrested.

NORFOLK, Va., August 5.—Jake Milrain was arrested this morning on the beach at Ocean View, by Detective Norris. He was taken back to Hampton, where he had been staying for several days.

Fleet Reviewed.

PORTSMOUTH, August 5.—The review of the fleet took place at 8 o'clock this morning. The weather was clear and a high wind was blowing. As the Emperor approached the fleet the German standard was displayed at the main of each ironclad, a salute was fired by the combined fleet, and the yards were manned.

A Government Measure.

LONDON, August 5.—The Royal Grants bill was passed by the House of Commons this afternoon.

A Train Robbery.

FORT WORTH, Texas, August 5.—Six masked men stopped the Fort Worth & Denver mail and express, south-bound, between the Cheyenne water tank and Tasco, early yesterday morning. Three men got on the locomotive and compelled the engineer to pull away from the passenger coaches, which had been detained by the robbers and left under guard of the other three. After going half way, they compelled the engineer to leave the locomotive and bring a pick to force open the door of the express car. Express messenger—Mack—seeing what was up, barricaded his door and secreted all the express packages but three, after which he let the robbers in, under a threat of being shot. They took the three packages and then compelled the messenger to open the door of his car. He had hidden all his registered letters but one letter under a sack. The robbers got the one package and then opened and scattered the contents of the mail pouches on the floor. After doing their work they ordered the engineer to pull out. When they had gone the authorities in the several neighboring counties were notified and are in pursuit. It is said the total amount stolen is less than \$2,000. The robbers fired twenty or thirty shots into the mail and express cars. The passengers were greatly frightened, but none of them were maimed in any way.

St. Louis, August 5.—It is given out on the authority of a Postoffice Inspector whose headquarters are in this city, that the famous bandit and train robber, "Black Bart," was in St. Louis ten days prior to last Friday.

It is suspected that he had something to do with, if not directing, in person, the train robbery near Kansas City last night. Bart took his meals at the Brunswick restaurant while in this city, and according to the clerks of his hotel, he had cords of money which he displayed ostentatiously and lost no opportunity to surround himself with mystery. He did not give his name, however, nor say what business he was engaged in, but attempted to convey the idea that he was a far west farmer. He ordered a large lunch at the restaurant on Friday evening and said he intended to leave the city by train, since which he has not been seen.

It is not known in what direction he went, but there is a strong disposition to connect him with the train robbery.

Dervishes Badly Used Up.

CARDO, August 5.—General Greenells, commander of the Egyptian troops who fought the Dervishes Saturday, telegraphs that he has made a reconnaissance and found that the Dervishes army has completely broken the

front of a force of 3000 men which Wodeumi took into the battle on Saturday only a few remain, and these are being pursued by the Egyptian cavalry, and a column under Col. Woodhouse has gone to Abu Bel to head off the Dervishes. Every Emir in the Dervish army has one killed. The bodies of several hundred Dervishes and a large number of wounded, making a thousand in all, have been brought to Toski. Refugees are arriving at that town. Egyptian losses in battle was 17 killed and 130 wounded. Three British soldiers were wounded.

Federal Appointments.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—The President to-day appointed Edward F. Hobart of New Mexico to be Surveyor-General of New Mexico; Joseph A. Clark of Maine, to be Pension Agent at Augusta, Me.; Calvin G. Townsend of Michigan, to be Principal Clerk of the Public Lands in the General Land Office; Isaac Conwell of Indiana, to be principal Clerk of Private Land Claims in the General Land Office. To be Indian Agents: C. W. Crouse of Indiana, at the Pima Agency of Arizona.

William T. Harris of Mass., to be Commissioner of Education.

William Hart of Indiana, Third Auditor of the Treasury; and Joseph H. Kibbey of Arizona, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

American Navy Out of Luck.

NEWPORT, R. I., August 5.—The new cruiser Boston was last evening run on a rock in this harbor. The Boston has just completed a series of trials in Narragansett Bay and was returning to her anchorage. In an instant all the water tight compartments in the double bottom under the engine room were completely flooded. If nothing worse develops, she will be able to reach Newport by steaming slowly. As soon as she makes the navy yard not a moment will be lost in getting her into the dry dock. There is no doubt but that she has knocked a hole in her bottom.

Another Account.

SPokane Falls, W. T., August 5.—The entire business portion of this city, covering nearly forty blocks, was destroyed by fire last night. The fire broke out at 6 p. m. in a frame block near the depot. The water pressure was very weak, and the flames spread rapidly, sweeping the entire block in less than a half an hour. A high wind sprang up soon after the fire started, filling the air with the burning debris and starting fires in several adjacent blocks. The Pacific Hotel was the first valuable building to succumb, and the Russ House, also, burned like tinder. The fire communicated with the Northern Pacific passenger and freight depots, burning them to the ground. The Northern Pacific Railway's loss is estimated at about \$1,000,000. The Mayor ordered the buildings to be blown up with giant powder, and about a dozen large buildings and other small ones were blown up. Every business house in the city, including eight banks, all the hotels but one, and every newspaper in the city except the Review, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at from thirty to fifty million dollars. Three persons were probably fatally injured by jumping from windows. All provisions in the city were lost.

NEW YORK, August 5.—A Portland special says: The fire at Spokane Falls started in a large frame block opposite the Northern Pacific depot, and, under the influence of the high winds, which scattered embers, started fires in a half a dozen places in different blocks at once. The whole district was burned over in three hours.

The water supply proved totally inadequate even for a small fire, and the firemen, as well as citizens, became panic-stricken. Several people are known to have perished in the flames and several more were injured by leaping from windows. Charles Davis of Chicago, a guest of the Arlington Hotel, was awakened by the flames bursting through the door of his room in the third story. He jumped from the window, and was shockingly mangled and died in a few minutes.

A woman, whose name is unknown, leaped from the second story window of the Pacific Hotel and was killed.

The fire spread with such rapidity that it is believed that many were shut off from escape before they were even aware of the danger.

Large buildings were blown up with giant powder by order of the Mayor, but even this proved futile. The Northern Pacific is probably the heaviest loser, its passenger depot and magnificent freight depot and warehouse being destroyed. Their loss, including the freight burned, will reach about \$1,000,000.

All provisions and supplies were

A CITY IN ASHES.

Forty Blocks of Spokane Falls Annihilated.

The Loss Estimated at From Thirty to Fifty Million Dollars—Incidents—Etc.

HELENA, M. T., August 5.—The city of Spokane Falls, W. T., was burned to the ground by a fire which started last night. The details of the destruction were hard to obtain this morning. The news of the virtual wiping out of the city came through the Western Union Telegraph Company's officials here. They report the telegraph office in Spokane as having been swept out of existence. Every effort was being made, they stated, to restore communication, but when success would be obtained they could not say.

Later information showed that forty business blocks had fallen a prey to the flames. It was definitely ascertained that the Northern Pacific depot and all the public buildings in the city had been carried away in the general havoc. The first estimate received placed the loss by the conflagration at \$30,000,000.

Spokane was one of the most prominent of the many new cities in the infant State of Washington. Situated on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and close to the Cour d'Alene mining region, the city has been the site for many large industrial establishments, such as smelters and kindred enterprises. Expensive public edifices had also been recently erected, and the population was easily supporting two prosperous daily papers.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Special to the GAZETTE.

SPokane Falls, W. T., August 5.—The entire business portion of this city, covering nearly forty blocks, was destroyed by fire last night. The fire broke out at 6 p. m. in a frame block near the depot. The water pressure was very weak, and the flames spread rapidly, sweeping the entire block in less than a half an hour. A high wind sprang up soon after the fire started, filling the air with the burning debris and starting fires in several adjacent blocks. The Pacific Hotel was the first valuable building to succumb, and the Russ House, also, burned like tinder. The fire communicated with the Northern Pacific passenger and freight depots, burning them to the ground. The Northern Pacific Railway's loss is estimated at about \$1,000,000. The Mayor ordered the buildings to be blown up with giant powder, and about a dozen large buildings and other small ones were blown up. Every business house in the city, including eight banks, all the hotels but one, and every newspaper in the city except the Review, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at from thirty to fifty million dollars. Three persons were probably fatally injured by jumping from windows. All provisions in the city were lost.

The fire exhausted itself at the river for lack of material. All the flour and lumber mills were saved.

—Bar silver, 92%.

JOHN BREUNER,

604, 606, 608 K Street

JOHN BREUNER,

604, 606, 608 K Street

Reno Evening Gazette

TIME TABLES.

The following tables give the time of arrival and departure of passenger trains at Reno:

ARRIVE.	TRAIN	C.	LEAVE.
6:30 a. m.	No. 1, Eastbound	...40 a. m.	
8:30 a. m.	No. 1, Eastbound	...8:30 a. m.	
9:45 p. m.	No. 2, Westbound	...9:45 p. m.	
1:15 a. m.	No. 4, Westbound	...7:35 p. m.	
	V. & T.		
8:00 p. m.	No. 1, Virginia Ex.	...8:35 a. m.	
	No. 2, S. F. Express		
1:35 a. m.	No. 3, S. F. Local	...1:45 p. m.	
	No. 4, Local Passengers		
N. & C.			
5:30 p. m.	Express and Freight	...9:00 a. m.	
	Express and Freight		

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails at Reno.

MAIL FOR	CLOSED	ARRIVES.
San Francisco and Sac.	A. M. 6:45	P. M. 8:00
California and Oregon, Wash.	8:30	8:30
Tex., British Columbia.	6:45	8:30
Frances, Cal. Lake Tahoe	6:45	8:30
Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Carson, Glenbrook & Southern Nev.	8:00	7:15
Mono, Inyo, and Alpine counties, Cal.	8:00	8:00
Juneville, Cedarville, Quincy and points No.	8:00	7:30
Buffalo Meadows (every two hours)	6:30	6:00
Douglas, Lyon, Esmeralda & Nye counties, Nev.	8:00	8:00

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Condition of the weather at the points named at 7 o'clock this morning:

- Ogden — Clear and calm; 80 degrees above zero.
- Carlin — Smoky and calm; 62 degrees above zero.
- Battle Mountain — Clear and calm; 74 degrees above zero.
- Winemucca — Clear, west wind; 70 degrees above zero.
- Humboldt — Clear and calm; 73 degrees above zero.
- Reno — Clear and calm; 80 degrees above zero.

Monday.....August 5, 1889

JOTTINGS.

"Our Taste" hats at Leadbetter's. Buy your canned goods of Leadbetter.

This long heated team has crossed an unusual demand for Miss Evans' Gibbs' stylish summer hats and bonnets.

All Lorillard's best brands of tobacco and a full line of both foreign and domestic cigars at C. A. Thurston's news depot.

Patronize the Riverside Hotel for the most pleasant rooms, and cleanest softest beds and the best meals to be had in town. A daily hot soup lunch.

The material of which the Granite Saloon is built, and the way it is situated, renders it the coolest resort in town.

The fact that the thermometer has fallen a few points does not lessen the demand for J. J. Becker's Boos and Sacramento beers and nine noon lunch.

People intending to purchase either a piano or an organ should not fail to examine C. J. Brooks' stock and prices. He gives everybody a square deal.

People who have tested the excellence of John Welland's bottled beer all agree that it is fully equal to either the celebrated St. Louis or Milwaukee brands.

In point of variety and excellence, J. N. Wallig's stock of family groceries cannot be excelled by any house in town. He charges nothing to show his goods and give you his prices.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit candy Syrup of Fig a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers — the Cal. Fig Syrup Company.

A GENEROUS MAN.

Matt McCabe, of New Brunswick, Ill., offers to pay five dollars to any person troubled with bloody flux, who will take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy according to directions and does not get well in the shortest possible time. One-half of a 25-cent bottle of this remedy cured him of bloody flux, after he had tried other medicines and the prescriptions of physicians without benefit. Mr. McCabe is perfectly safe in making this offer, as more than a thousand bottles of this remedy are sold each day and it has never been known to fall in any case of colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhoea or bloody flux, when the plain printed directions were followed. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker.

Pumping Machinery.

Fourteen tons of the pumping machinery for the Marguerite M. & M. Co., situated in Plumas county, Cal., was shipped by a special train to Chico yesterday. From the above place it will be mailed to the mine on wagons furnished by James Miller. It is understood that the constructor of this pump, one piece of which weighs 5,400 pounds, guarantees to drain the above mine, which is said to be very wet, for \$30,000.

A Sudden Death.

Yesterday morning, shortly after the west-bound passenger had passed here, H. J. Thyes received a telegram from San Francisco that his father, J. B. Thyes, was lying at the point of death, and later in the day word came that he had passed over the dark river. Mr. Thyes left on last evening's overnight to be present at the funeral.

Mt. St. Mary's Academy.

This school will reopen for classes on Monday, September 2d. The advantages offered in music, mathematics, English branches and the languages are unequalled, while the vigilance and care bestowed by the Sisters upon their pupils are proverbial. For terms, address the Sister Superior, Reno, Nev.

The Wrong Man.

On his arrival at Truckee last Saturday, Sheriff Butler of Placer county, Cal., found that his prisoner was not Crimmin, the one who murdered the man at the sheep camp a few weeks ago. The prisoner was at once turned loose and his expenses were paid back to Bridgeport.

First a Pigmy—Anon a Giant.

We are too apt to regard a small amount much as we would some pigmy, unpleasant aspect and prankish indeed, but incapable of serious mischief. We ignore the fact that it grows prodigiously, strengthens in proportion, and begets evil progeny. A fit and genial atmosphere breeds a giant of a man and languor when the system should have been braced by repeat sleep, unaccountable nervousness, inaction of the kidneys, blushing, flatulence, nausea, pains in the head, etc. Dr. Henry Daniel's Tonic promotes healthy digestion and removes all unhealthy symptoms. Sold by Williams' Pharmacy.

Chamberlain's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hodgkinson & Co.

Why Don't He Do It?

Alexander Badlam has just returned from Alaska and is at Tacoma. He is reported as saying the recent visit of the Senatorial Committee on Indian Affairs to Alaska was a failure, and that he could tell the Senators much about the gross immorality he saw prevalent at Sitka.

Brecken's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hodgkinson & Co.

THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

ITS SALE UNDER A MORTGAGE TO THE UNION TRUST COMPANY.
Saturday evening's Virginia Chronicle says: A deed was executed by United States Marshal Moore yesterday, conveying to the Union Trust Company of New York all of the property of the Sutro Tunnel Company included in the sale of that property January 14, 1889.

The sale was made to satisfy a mortgage held by Hugh McCalmon et al., the suit for foreclosure of which was in the United States Circuit Court at Carson, October 1, 1888, resulting in a decree of the Court ordering a sale of the property.

The sale was confirmed by the same Court July 18, 1889, and the Marshal ordered to execute a deed for the property, which was bid in by the agents of the Union Trust Company of New York for the sum of \$1,325,000.

The title is now vested in the Union Trust Company, which succeeds to all the property and franchises granted the Sutro Tunnel Company. The transfer of the property, it is said, will not result in any change in the present management of the tunnel property.

Twenty-three cars of cattle, shipped at Battle Mountain by Wm. Dunphy and consigned to California, were unloaded here yesterday morning and re-shipped last night.

It is now thought the Southern Pacific Company will soon lay a double track between Benicia and Sacramento, which would complete the double track between Oakland and the State Capital.

Judge Boardman went to the head of Washoe Valley this morning to take a view of the ground where the Virginia Water Company are said to be appropriating water belonging to Hon. W. E. Price.

The initiatory steps are being taken for the formation of a water company in Truckee. It is proposed, says the Republican, to bring in the waters of the Virginia Water Company to be appropriated water belonging to Hon. W. E. Price.

Last evening Wm. Madden of Virginia City, son of O. Madden of Reno, went to seek medical advice, having experienced a recent attack of something akin to paralysis of his right arm. It is hoped the change of climate will have a beneficial effect.

Those hoodlum boys residing on the eastern part of Polk's Addition who have been destroying green garden vegetables in their vicinity are on the direct road to the State Prison. A repetition of the above offense will land the whole gang in the cooler, for Constable Upson has their names and can put his hand on them at any time he pleases.

A. D. Bird, the N. C. & O. agent at Clat Station, was in town yesterday morning.

Mrs. John B. Williams returned from below yesterday morning.

Superintendent Whited came up from Wadsworth this morning.

Hon. W. H. A. Pike of Wadsworth was in town this morning.

Alvaro Evans, C. C. Powning and M. D. Foley went below Saturday evening.

A. D. Bird, the N. C. & O. agent at Clat Station, was in town yesterday morning.

S. S. Sears, Indian Agent of the Pyramid Reservation, was in town last evening.

E. R. Dodge and wife came in from Susanville Saturday evening on their way below.

Mr. Andus, President of the Boca Brewing Company, was at the River side Hotel to-day.

J. R. Vail and wife returned this morning from California and went to the Riverside Hotel.

Hon. G. W. Baker, the Eureka attorney arrived here yesterday, accompanied by his two sons.

Mrs. J. M. Parker and son Harry left this morning on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John McEwen near Carson, as well as other friends in that vicinity and Virginia.

B. C. Shearer, manager of the Reno Western Union Telegraph Office left yesterday on a recreating trip to San Francisco, Calaveras and Lake Tahoe. During his absence George Wilson, who formerly had handled the Wheatstone system here, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen by common eyes. When any one insists upon interviewing Nemo, Sidney states that his partner is in some distant city, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen by common eyes. When any one insists upon interviewing Nemo, Sidney states that his partner is in some distant city, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen by common eyes. When any one insists upon interviewing Nemo, Sidney states that his partner is in some distant city, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen by common eyes. When any one insists upon interviewing Nemo, Sidney states that his partner is in some distant city, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen by common eyes. When any one insists upon interviewing Nemo, Sidney states that his partner is in some distant city, settling up an estate.

To make Nemo appear real Sidney buys clothes and various articles in his name, and in a large office building like the Equitable the fact that Nemo has never been seen is not even commented upon.

Sidney is in love with Mabel Van Coit, the daughter of a rich speculator, Peter Van Coit, who objects to the engagement. Jeff Barclay, Sidney's best friend, is also in love with Mabel, and has already two wives, one of whom follows him and demands a thousand dollars. Driven to desperation he steals the money from Van Coit, whose office adjoins that of Sidney, then passes into Sidney's office, and inadvertently counts the money near a phonograph, just arrived. The phonograph records his words.

Van Coit accuses the mythical Nemo of having stolen the money. He begins a search for Nemo, but of course no trace can be found of him, beyond the fact that his clothes, valises, etc., are in Sidney's possession. By a chain of circumstances evidence that would be perfectly convincing in a court of law, Sidney is finally accused of having murdered Nemo, a man who never existed. Unable to clear himself, by his partner, he resolves to have a partner nevertheless, and he invents one and names him Nemo. This Nemo occupies presumably a private office, and is too busy and important to be seen

SOCIETY MEETING

Reno Chapter No. 7, R. A. M.
TIME STATED CONVOCATIONS OF RENO
Chapters No. 7, R. A. M. are held at 10 a.m. on the first and third Saturday of each month, commencing at 10 o'clock sharp. All sojourning companions in good standing are fraternally invited to attend. By order of the E. H. P. L. L. CROCKETT, Secretary.

OUR PREMIUMS

THE SAN FRANCISCO

WEEKLY CALL

Price, \$1.25 per Year.

—OR—

THE SAN FRANCISCO

MORNING CALL

Price, \$0.00 per Year.

AS PREMIUMS FOR

C 1889.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CALL

Is a handsome eight-page paper. It is issued every Thursday, and contains all of the important news of the week, gleaned from every quarter of the globe, complete up to date of publication. It contains interesting special correspondence from all of the principal cities of the world and a vast amount of the best selected and original general literature. It furnishes the latest and most reliable financial news and market quotations, and gives special attention to horticultural and agricultural news, and is in every respect a first-class family paper, appealing to the interest of every member of the household.

THE MORNING CALL.

(SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK)
Is a live metropolitan daily. It has the largest circulation and is recognized as being the LEADING NEWSPAPER of the Pacific Coast. Either of the above papers will send postpaid as a premium receipt of the following subscription prices for the combination:

DAILY GAZETTE

—AND—

Daily Morning Call

—FOR—

\$11 PER YEAR.

WITH THE

San Francisco Weekly Call

THE WEEKLY

Gazette and Stockman

AT THE LOW PRICE OF

\$2.50 Per Year

G Big G has given universal satisfaction to the more of Generosity and Glee. I prescribe and recommend it to all sufferers. Price, \$1.00. Manufactured by the Standard Manufacturing Company, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Agents.

Lots for Sale.

100 OR MORE ELIGIBLE BUILDING Lots for sale at easy prices in easy terms, south of the Truckee river, south east of Reno. Enquire of me now! T. H. H. HAYDON

RUPTURE AND PILES.
We possess every kind of Remedy for Medical Diseases, no matter of how long standing, in from 30 to 60 days, without the use of knife, drawing blood, or any other painful operation. No Care No Pay, and No Way Cured. If afflicted, when and see us or send stamp for pamphlet. Address, Dr. Portorfield & Lott, 638 Market, S. F. Noteworthy.

OUR PREMIUMS.

OUR PREMIUMS!

We will send the DAILY GAZETTE OR WEEKLY GAZETTE AND STOCKMAN with the San Francisco Daily Bulletin, Weekly Bulletin and Semi-Weekly Bulletin at the following rates:

Daily Gazette and Daily Bulletin, \$0.00

Weekly Gazette and Daily Bulletin, 50

Weekly Gazette and Semi-weekly Bulletin, 30

Daily Gazette and Weekly Bulletin, 60

Weekly Gazette and Stockman and Weekly Bulletin, 20

And any of the following valuable premiums:

(The price of the premium to be added to the subscription.)

Pick Out Your Combination!

Gentleman's Gold Watch, 275

Ladies' Gold Watch, 250

Silver Watch, 900

Silver Open-face Watch, 600

Nickel, 200

Bicycle, 200

Velocipede, 350

Photograph Outfit, 200

Magic Lantern, 875

Telescope, 200

Microscope, 200

Compass, 15

Violin, 450

Banjo, 250

Cornet, 750

Flute, 875

Piano, 250

Drum M, 100

Tennis, 100

Croquet, 100

Chess, 18

Garden Set, 90

Toilet Set, 100

Standard Atlas, 200

Model Atlas, 25

Gun, 1200

Rifle, Winchester, center fire, 1350

Rifle, Winchester, rim fire, 1350

Rifle, Flobert, 215

Revolver, 190

Fishing Tackle, 200

Tent, 35

Cot, 150

Hammock, 10

Base Ball Outfit, 300

Lamp, 410

Stylo. Pen, 115

Type Writer, 800

Storm Gauge, 35

History of France, 450

Knife, 75

Sewing Machine, 200

CAVALRY TACTICS.

How Horses Are Trained to Lie Down at the Bugle Call.

Troop H, of the Third United States Cavalry, stationed at Fort McIntosh, Tex., has, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat correspondent, won so much praise for its unique exhibitions of drill, in which the horses seem as much interested as the men, that it is frequently referred to as the "famous circus troop of cavalry." It goes through what is sometimes called the "mounted infantry drill" with great precision and invariably attracts quite exceptional notice. Three score sleek sorrel horses display an amount of equine intelligence that is at first almost bewildering, obeying the bugle calls with the promptness and accuracy of old soldiers. The work of training commenced about the middle of November, 1887, the drills being for four hours daily, two in the morning and two in the afternoon.

The modus operandi was as follows: The horses all appeared fitted with surcingles and waterings bridles only, each trooper being provided with two leather straps, one about two feet and the other about ten feet long. At a given signal each man led his horse to a short distance from the others and fastened the long strap to the horse's right fore leg, just above the hoof, and carried the end of the strap under the surcingle and over the horse's back, so that the end trailed on the ground of the horse's left side. He then fastened the short strap to the horse's left fore leg, just above the hoof, then raising this hoof the strap was carried over the leg of the horse, above the knee and firmly buckled, thus leaving the astonished animal standing on three legs and wondering what on earth his rider meant.

At the next signal the trooper seized the bridle of the animal in his left hand and grasping the long strap close to the horse's back commenced to pull upon this strap, at the same time pressing against the left side of the animal with his right shoulder. The result of this artifice was in all cases, except with the most vicious horses (of which there were not a few), to bring them down with both knees on the ground, as the strap pulled up the right hoof with a jerk.

A firm and sustained pressure with the shoulder then brought the horse over so that he lay at full length on his right side, whereupon, after quieting him both by the voice and by stroking him, a carbine was held in front of him, rubbed against him and held so that he could smell it, and then discharged.

With the majority of the horses this, of course, produced an amount of terror and tugging and snorting; that, like the scene between the parrot and the monkey, can be more easily imagined than described. This was repeated during each drill until horse and man were fatigued. In a week at least ten horses would lie down at the bugle-call without straps by simply patting the hoof with the hand and telling them what was wanted. The real work of perseverance and patience lay with the remaining less brilliant horses. There were at least a dozen which had apparently come to the first conclusion that nothing would ever induce them to submit to the indignity of lying down at full length in the dust.

With these animals force was used; it is true, but it was done in such a way that the horse was not terrified, but was made to understand that his trooper was his master, whom he must in all things obey. It may be said, in passing, that the trooper in certain cases found out this fact only at this drill. With these high-spirited and sometimes vicious horses four men were necessary, using two long straps to throw them and these were necessarily aided by the lash of the troop commander.

In six weeks the horses would lie down without straps, at the sound of the bugle, with the exception of possibly six or seven, with which straps were necessary, and one or two which still required the heroic treatment.

While lying down single shots and volleys were discharged by the men firing over the horses as rests. Two or three of the most stubborn brutes were conquered by sheer patience and perseverance. One little sorrel bronco, in particular, was so wild and vicious that his hind feet had never been shod, nor had he ever been ridden without serious accident. He was literally "wild, woolly, and hard to carry."

The trouble with this imp in equine form was putting the straps on him in the first place. It was like the mice agreeing that under the circumstances the best thing to be done was to put a bell on a collar and put the collar on the cat's neck. But no volunteers appeared to put the collar on the cat.

To accomplish the strapping strategy was used, and for a long time without success. The strap was laid in a noose on the ground and the horse was led artificially so that one of his fore feet would be in the noose, then with a quick jerk an attempt was made to catch his hoof, but the imp was too quick and would never walk into any such trap again willingly. Six powerful men with straps finally threw him one day and held him down. Then his protests commenced.

His hind feet flew out, and continued to fly out, with a velocity and power that were wonderful and in the highest degree exhilarating. And the writer avers solemnly that if there had been any shoes on that horse, he could not have fended off and landed probably somewhere across the river in Mexico. Kind measures were used, however, a long time, and the imp was finally apparently quieted and allowed to rise.

After a time an attempt was made to throw him again, which was an exact duplicate of the other. This time, after throwing him the lash was applied with a stinging cut to his legs at every kick, and this finally triumphed. In a half hour he lay quite still, and submitted to patting on every part of his body, including his feet. In ten days he was gentle as any horse in the troupe.

By the last of January, 1888, every horse in the command would lie down at the bugle-call, and arise at the call for rising. The best result of the training was the establishment of a complete understanding between the horse and his rider, so that the latter had a perfect confidence in his own ability to ride and manage the former, and the former, while feeling that the rider was his master, was not cowed by cruelty or brutality.

Remarkable Cyclone Relic. I

E. S. Wilson, a blacksmith of Osburn, Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone, which occurred on Sunday, April 15, 1880, that is a very remarkable curiosity. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quartz bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptical circle, without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the strange force of the storm is shown by the test of its holding water or any other fluid.

By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster and examined by Prof. Tice, who soon came to the scene of the destruction to study the phenomena of the cyclone from a scientific stand-point. The famous meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the mighty agency at work in the storm-cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drugstores. Mr. Wilson has been offered exorbitant prices for the curiosity.

TOWED BY A COD.

A Young Woman's Queer Adventure Off the Coast of Maine.

While staying at a seaport town in Maine last summer a young man named Edgar Ward caught a large cod-fish, says the Youth's Companion. Anxious to exhibit the prize to his father, who was expected in town the following week, he hired a fish-cage—a water space near the shore inclosed with stakes—and in it placed the fish, in very fair condition. For a few days it seemed rather dull and refused to eat; after that it rallied and acted quite like itself. The young fisherman became much interested in feeding and playing with his prisoner and spent several hours daily in the fish-cage.

The cod soon became accustomed to its narrow quarters and the presence of its young master. It took food from his hand and allowed him to stroke and fondle it gently.

Seeing the creature so tame, Edgar conceived the idea of harnessing it and taking it outside the fish-cage. He procured some stout twine, and after several attempts succeeded in harnessing the fish to his satisfaction—a cord in its mouth for bits and some strong line attached for drawing.

After a few trials within the enclosure the cod responded readily to a gentle pull on the bit-lines; and then he was taken into the open water. This was the beginning of a good deal of fun for the cod's owner and his friends. They drove the fish about in the shallow water, swimming after it, only taking care that their sea-horse did not make for deep water and dive to the bottom.

Many curious spectators came down to the beach to watch the sport, and among the rest a young girl of venturesome spirit, who soon wanted to drive the cod herself. Young Ward was persuaded to let her make the attempt.

She could swim a little, but for better protection she donned a life-preserver. Then, somewhat excited, and full of merry bravado, she entered the water and took the lines. The cod at once swam off, dragging her lightly after it. She laughed and called out to her companions on shore in wild enthusiasm. The cod was swimming into deep water, and Edgar shouted: "Turn this way; don't go far out."

At this point the young girl evidently became confused. She jerked wildly, first on one line and then on the other. The reins somehow got entangled. Her head went under. There was a momentary struggle; she threw up her arms, and the next instant she was dragged completely under the water by the strong fish. A boat was hurriedly manned by Ward and three of his companions. They were soon at the place where she had disappeared but could see nothing of her. They scanned the water in all directions, and rowed far out.

"There she is!" cried Edgar, as he plunged into the water. Fortunately they were quite at home in the water and soon freed the young girl from the lines and brought her to the surface. She was unconscious, nearly drowned. The life-preserver was found to be stuffed with hay, and it was this weight which had first dragged her under water and so frightened her that she lost her presence of mind.

The cod, still in harness, made its escape.

A DUTIFUL SENTRY.

An Excellent Story Related by General Lord Wolseley.

The true soldier esteems it a privilege to serve his country by sword and deed. His resolve is to do his duty, come what may, and to do it even in the dead, where his self-devotion can meet with no recognition, much less with reward. How such a determination ennobles a man and lifts him out of the slough of selfishness, is illustrated by a story told by Lord Wolseley in his Fortnightly Review article, "Is a Soldier's Life worth Living?" The place was in the Crimea, the time during the dismal winter of 1854-5, and the hero a British private.

One night the Russians forced their way into the English second parallel, drove out the men on guard, and for a short time held the position. Then the English troops drove back the Russians to their own lines, and recaptured the parallel.

On the extreme left of the parallel, where it dipped down into a ravine, an English sentry was found at his post, where he had remained during the Russian assault and occupation. They had not spread out so as to reach his post, though they had gone very near it. His comrades had fled in a panic, and he knew that he was in danger of being surrounded and taken prisoner.

But he stood there, waiting to be attacked before he retreated. When discovered by his comrades he coolly looking over the parapet toward the Russian, he having been ordered to watch the English. On being asked why he had not run when the others did, he answered that he had been posted there by his officer, and could not leave his post until relieved or driven away by the enemy.

"His consciousness and high sense of duty," writes Lord Wolseley, "made a deep impression upon my young mind at the time. No marshal's baton was in his knapsack, he expected nothing, he got nothing. It was by accident only that his gallant conduct on that dark winter's night was ever known to any one; but he must have had the satisfactory consciousness in his heart that he had done his duty. How many are the heroic deeds which are never heard of!"

Cholera in Michigan.

Dr. F. D. Larke, of Rogers City, Michigan, says the epidemic of last year in Presque Isle county, in which many persons lost their lives, was cholera dysentery instead of cholera as first reported. He used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says it succeeded, where all other remedies failed. The single case was lost in which it was used. This remedy is the most reliable and most successful medicine known for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhoea and bloody flux. Twenty-five and fifty cent bottles for sale by Osburn & Shoemaker.

Oregon is one of the most productive States in the Union. Its vast mineral regions contain gold, silver, copper, iron and coal. In agriculture, it ranks second in the Union, with thousands of cattle and sheep, and its extensive agricultural regions produce all the cereals in abundance, the yield per acre being, in some instances, the highest in the world. Among the uses and valuable properties of the Westfoot State may be mentioned Oregon Kid